#### ATCHISON'S FIX.

A LARGE MONTHLY INCOME SUD-DENLY CUT OFF.

Fear of Appointment of an Assistant Attorney General Closes the Joints.

The City's Connivance to Evade the Law for Revenue Discontinued by the Police Commission.

#### ATCHISON'S FIX.

The Joints Closed in Order to Avoid an Assistant Attorney General.

ATCHISON, Kan., Nov. 30.-Every since the appointment of a metropolitan com-mission for Atchison, the commissioners and municipal government have not been on good terms officially. The city authorities think all surplus police collections ought to be turned over to the city monthly to help defray the city's expenses. During the eight months the commissioners have been in office they have made but one payment to the city, \$1,800, and have now on hand about \$3,000, which they say they will retain to defray the expenses of their lepartment, should the receipts not equal

The joints have been running open in Atchison ever since the commissioners took charge of the police last April, the police collecting from \$50 to \$100 per month from every jointist. This has been an open secret in the community all the time but the local papers have not recently mentioned it. In an interview with a reporter on an Omaha paper Mayor Waggener gave the secret away, and, taking alarm, last night the commissioners ordered the police to close all places where alarm, last night the commissioners or-dered the police to close all places where the women, and are as follows: The mornthe women, and are as follows: The morning after the robbery the officers suspected that these two women knew something of it. One of them is the wife of one of the suspected men, and the other is reported to be the mistress of one. It was arranged that the Waggoner interview was not the cause of the order, but that it had some to knowledge of the commissioners that local prohibitionists were preparing that local prohibitionists were preparing that the women after the robbery. The morning after the robbery the officers suspected that these two women knew something of it. One of them is the wife of one of the suspected men, and the officers suspected that these two women knew something of it. One of them is the wife of one of the suspected men, and the officers suspected that these two women knew something of it. One of them is the wife of one of the suspected men, and the officers of the suspected men, and the officers of the suspected men, and the officers suspected that these two women knew something of it. One of them is the wife of one of the suspected men, and the officers suspected that these two women knew something of it. One of them is the wife of one of the suspected men, and the officers suspected that these two women knew something of it. One of them is the wife of one of the suspected men, and the officers suspected that these two women knew something of it. One of them is the wife of one of the suspected men, and the officers of the officers is suspected that these two women knew something of it. One of them is the wife of one of the suspected men, and the officers of the susp

of the commission to prevent the spread of the texas fever be released from quarantine today, as the season is passed when the Texas fever is likely to prove disastrous to Kansas cattle. Only there herds are te Kansas cattle. Only three herds are ready to be given to the public, now in quarantine, one in Franklin county, one in Cherokee county and one at Giowa, all of which are Texas or Indian territory cattle. The commission received a report from the inspector at Kansas City to the effect that about 70,000 head of stockers and feeders have been head of stockers and feeders have occurs
shipped out of Kansas City markets during the past year to Kansas cattlemen for
the purpose of fattening. The cattle come
principally from Colorado, New Mexico
and the Panhandle. One of the members of the commission said to a reporter. "In addition to the 70,000 head shipped out of Kansas City, we estimate that 70,000 head were shipped direct to Kansas cattlemen and did not go through Kansas City. This would make 140,000 head which will be fed on Kansas corn this winter.

NEW CORPORATIONS. TOPERA. Kan., Nov. 30 .- New corporaof state as follows:

The Cash Company of Kansas (limited), county; capital stock. \$100,000; directors, C. P. Judd, of Adamson, W. B. Green, A. P. Posegate, of Plainfield; C. A. Hopkins, M.

The Kansas Land, Loan and Live Stock ompany, of Kingman; capital stock, \$50rempany, of Kingman; capital stock, \$50, 200; value of goods, chattels, etc., owned, \$22,000; directors, John P. Moore, C. M. Bay, A. R. Sloan, M. J. Bay, O. E. Bay. The Burton Grain and Milling company; capital stock, \$25,000; directors, H. Emerwere cr

latter place has been the temporary county | ment. seat for five years past. The canvass of the vote showed Wallace to have received a majority, but when the attempt was made to move the records from Sharon Springs it was found that the court was guarded by a number of old men armed with Winches-ter rifles, who would not allow the removd to occur. The case was brought before the supreme court today on a writ of man-famus by the town of Wallace. In the meantime the court house at Sharon Springs is still under the guard of armed

AN IMPORTANT SUIT. TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 30.—Attorneys of this city commenced in the district court his office. of Brown county one of the most impor-tant real estate lawsuits that has arisen in

of K. O. Tuck, a Kickapoo chief, who was the original allotee. The land was inherited by K. O. Tuck's son, and now the question is raised whether he really was K. O. Tuck's son. Three years ago Ah-Prime-Goeslin sold this land to E. A. Letson, of Horton, and ex-Senator L. M. Briggs, of Atchison. The Indian now claims that the deed obtained in 1886 was by fraud and misrepresentation, and asks to have it set aside. If this title is set aside many other Indian titles will be made worthless.

HIAWATHA ITEMS. HIAWATHA, Kan., Nov. 30.—Yesterday a little son of James Wolf fell under a wagon loaded with wood and a wheel passed over his body, hurting him badly.

Mrs. J V. Gordon, daughter of E. L. Chamberlain, was seriously hurt yesterday by being thrown from a wagon over a barb wire fence to the ground. She lost control of the horses and they ran away with the

Hog cholera has been headed off in this

When old Judge Jowler was tucked in his little hed by Mrs. Mouser he couldn't sleep a wink until the excellent woman had brought a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Then he crossed his little hands Syrup. Then he crossed and sunk in sweet repose.

General Wayne Stables, Balto.& Paca Sts., Baltimore, Md. General Wayne Statics,

Battimore, Md.

I can safely recommend your Salvation
Oil to all suffering with rheumatism, as I
was a sufferer, and before I had finished
using the first bottle was entirely cured.

Jos. S. Fox, Cattle Dealer,
117 North Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

birst local prohibitionists were preparing to secure the appointment of an assistant attorney general, and to avoid such a step the order to close the joints was issued, the other replied that her lover was all lifthe order remains in force the city will have to make an extra appropriation of \$1.000 every month to defray the expenses of the police department.

CATTLE QUARANTINE REMOVED.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 30.—A Topeka special to the Star says: The live stock sanitary commission, in session today in this city, ordered that all cattle now held in quarantine in Kansas under the rules of of the commission to prevent the spread of the married woman had failed to put in an appearance and the audience cheered to see the sale star and again when he rose to speak.

TRAIN WRECKER SENT UP.

ST. THOMAS, Ont., Nov. 30.—Henry Weaver, who wrecked a Michigan Central train at Steubenville, pleaded guilty today and was sentenced to seven years imprisonment.

Very Polite.

A shabbly dressed man of humble miea softly opened the door of a small restaurant near the court house a few days ago, and upon searching their trunks two packages of j.welly were found which, it is claimed, were taken from the expression that followed:

That little tickling in your throat indicates catarrh, which is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE SCHEME FAILS.

Bismarck's Austrian Compact Not Regarded -Portugal Ripe for Republicanism.

[Copyrighted, 186], by the New York Associated Press]
BERLIN, Nov. 30,—The foreign office here Francis Joseph has annulled the decision paid for. giving autonomy to Trentino, and Count Kalnocky has authorized the bourse to give quotations of the Bulgarian loan and tions have been chartered by the secretary has permitted the Austrian consul at Sofia to renew his estentations intimacy with Prince Ferdinand. The check upon of Plainfield, Stockton & Adamson, Rooks, Prince Bismarck's diplomacy is absolute, and has been the subject of constant com-munications between this city and Vienna. Count Herbert Bismarck has written Hicks, of Stockton. The purposes of this corporation are to carry on the business of agriculture, mining, manufacturing, merchandising and other business upon a of the old position, aggravated by proofs of the irresolution of the Austrian policy.

min Keish, Andrew Schimer, Henry Hasemeyer, Frank Berberich, Frank Ernsten aun, Joseph Strunch, August Wagner, John Hasselwanter.

The WALLACE COUNTY WAR.

affair.

A cipher dispatch from Rio de Janeiro states that in a row in the streets of Rio de Janeiro, after a public meeting, there were cries of "Down with the republic." Long live Dom Pedro." etc., and revolvers were actively used, several persons being killed and many wounded. Conservative papers continue to predict a break-up of the republic, and discuss the probability of the German colonies declaring an independent southern republic and appealing for the protection of the fatherland.

Reliable advices from Lisbon indicate the imminence of a demonstration of a

THE WALLACE COUNTY WAR.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 30.—A special to the Times from Topeka, Kan., says: Wallace county is the scene of a new county seat war. An election was held in that county November 5, to locate the county seat. The towns of Wallace and Sharon Springs were the contestants. The locates have the county seat were the contestants. The latter place has been the temporary county.

Dyspepsia, the root of innumerable evils. is readily cured by taking Ayer's Sarsa-

ITEMS FROM MEXICO. CITY OF MEXICO, Nov. 30 .- The train

robbers who escaped at Guyamas, were recaptured vesterday at Guadalajura. Poison, instead of medicine, was given to a number of inmates of the Beleme hospital Thursday night. Four persons have died, and several are not expected to recover. The nurse and two students in charge of the ward have been arrested. sident Diaz is ill and absent from

CLAY CENTER "DISPATCH" SOLD CLAY CENTER, Kan., Nov. 20.-The Dis-Kansas for many years. It involves the title to 160 acres of land adjoining the town of Horton, and is probably worth the town of Horton, and is probably worth Hutchins, of Kingman, by W. Walton, 440,000. Ah-Prime-Gosslin, a Kickapoo ladian, who lives on Kickapoo reserve, can state central committee and a newspa-mains the land in controversy as the heir per man of experience. CITIZENSHIP DENIED.

Applications of Mormons Refused by Judge

SALT LAKE, Utah, Nov. 30 .- Judge Anderson today in an elaborate and carefully prepared opinion denied the applications for citizenship made by Mormous who had taken the endowment house oaths in the Mormon church. The applications have created wide spread attention, and for several weeks past the judge has been taking testimony.

In the opinion in which he states his

ground for refusing admission to such applications of the Mormon's church, the judge says the Mormon church has always been disloyal to the laws of the United States, disloyal to the union and seeking its overthrow, and that the oath administered to its members in the endowment house binds them

a Thousand Dollars Additional Appropriations Now Reeded Each Month
to Run the City's Machinery—
Three New Corporations Chartered—Quarantine on
Texas Cattle Removed
—State Items.

WEATHER BULLETIN.
SIGNAL OFFICE, Wichitta, Kan., Nov.
30.—The highest temperature was 52°, the lowest 25° and the mean 38°, with gentle southeast to south winds, rising temperature was 40°, the lowest 29°, and the mean 38°, with gentle southeast to south winds, rising temperature was 40°, the lowest 29°, and the mean 38°.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30, S. p. m.—Forecast until 8 p. m. Sunday:

FER L. JOHNSON, Observer.
WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30, S. p. m.—Forecast until 8 p. m. Sunday:

For Kansas—Fair, stationary temperature in eastern, colder in western parts, southerly winds.

ATCHISON'S FIX.

ATCHISON'S FIX.

A TOHISON'S FIX.

Additional Appropriations bondered the mean declaration and the mean declaration of the declaration of the declaration of the collection of the collection

Daily Herald of M. W. Reynolds, including the presses, franchise and materials.

The Herald was one of the best and most widely known papers and was started soon after the opening of this territory by General Pierce of Topeka and Milton W. Reynolds.

When old Judge Jowler was tucked in When old Judge Jowler was tucked in

There is nothing in the world which will give prompter relief to all sufferers from neuralgia than Salvation Oil. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

The recent cyclones in the South and West have done terrible damage to life and property, but there's one comfort lett—the people clamor for Dr. Buil's Cough Cyrup.

POSTOFFICE CLERKS' DEMANDS. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 30,-The postoffice clerks of this city have issued an address to their fellow clerks throughout the

GENERAL GORDON IN CHICAGO. CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 30.-Three thousand people gatered in the music hall tonight in the interest of a monument to the confederate dead in Chicago. General J. B. Gordon, governor of Georgia, was the speaker. Many prominent professional and business men occupied seats on the stage. The strains of "Dixy" greeted General Gordou's appearance and the audience cheered him again and again when he rose to

versation that followed: "Do you want your front oiled?"

"No. sir." replied the proprietor. "I can do it in a little while."

"No. sir: not today."

'I'll do it cheap." "No, money's tight just now."
"I'll do it for a dollar 'n' half."

"No, sir," sharply.

The meek individual thought for a mo-

nent, and then, with a touch of sadness in his voice, exclaimed: 'You'll excuse me for coming in!"

"Certainly," was the reply, and the polite stranger withdrew.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Financier-You literary men haven't the least idea about business. Here you have about ten thousand manuscripts piled up in this dark cupboard, and you say they are all

Editor Great Magazine-Years ago. "Just think of it! Hasn't it ever occurred to you, sir, that you are losing the interest on all the money you paid out for those use-

"Huh! You financiers haven't the least idea about literature. Every one of those manuscripts is from a different author, and the whole ten thousand of them will go on buying our magazine at a shilling a copy until the articles are printed."-Tid-Bits.

She Misunderstood. "I have a great mind to go to the club tonight," said Mr J- to his wife. 'What?" she replied, with surprise.

"I have a great mind to go to the club to

"Whose what?"

"Whose great mind?"

"Why, my own, of course, madam."
"Oh!" And the rising inflection she gave to the ejaculation was very provoking to a man of fine feeling.—London Tid-Bita

It was said by an enemy of Napoleon III that he had "no sentiment of good or evil, only the sentiment of self." The babit of ontinual self consciousness and self attention is as fatal to one's happiness as it is to one's

as fulness and good manners; but the only way to cure it is to cultivate thoughtfulnes Rev. Edward Everett Hale says: "I remember having to advise a man who

server to me. 'I saw him let his wife pick riel.-New York Telegram up her own handkerchief.' This critic was right in that quick judgment.
"I judge him by the way he treats his dog."

That is a wise criticism. And if it is wise in criticism it is wise in life. Train yourself to ameldshuess in what the world pleases to call little things."-Youths' Companion.

After the Engagement. Tom- How is it, Mildred, dear, that you came to accept such a chap as I am!
Mildred-Well, to be perfectly frank with you, Tom darling, you were my last chance. Tom-I'll be frank, too, sweetheart. I had asked all the other girls but it was no go.-

SAVED BY ONE MATCH.

AWFUL EXPERIENCE OF TWO PROS-PECTORS IN A BLIZZARD.

Caught on the Flat Tops in the Rocky Mountains and Almost Frozen-The Sav ing Fire Started by Means of a Stray Match When Hope Was Almost Gone.

The most trivial circumstance sometime changes the entire current of a man's life, and often the lives of men are saved by the merest chance. Two gentiemen in this city know how true this is, as one of them was saved from a hor-

rible death by a match. The circum as related by themselves, happened in the fol-One summer they concluded to devote the whole of their attention to prospecting, and started with pack animals, for a section of country in Garfield county that was at the

time creating considerable comment among mining men. They left the city at the bemining men. They left the city at the be-ginning of summer, well equipped with all the necessaries required by prospectors. The scene of action was reached without incident worthy of any special mention, except, per-haps, the loss of one of their pack animals, which was drowned on the Grand river while fording.

STARTING HOME. Several good prospects were struck and the work done on them. It was now the middle of October, and they concluded that it was time to return home. The jacks were packed, and they started across country for home. The route that they laid out took them over the flat tops, as it was the nearest road to Leadville.

The third day out they saw that a storm was brewing, and, not wishing to be caught on the flat tops, they rushed their animals through, but night came before they reached a valley, and they were obliged to camp on the high ground. Everything was made snug for the night, and, wishing that the storm would blow over, they wrapped them-selves in their blankets and laid down to rest. About midnight they were awakened from their sleep by the howling of the wind, which whistled through the trees under which they camped. The hoavens were black, and the two men knew that the storm would soon descend. They had not long to wait before the first flake of snow fell, and the storm broke with terrific force. No one who has never spent a night on flat tops during a snow storm can form any idea of the velocity at which the wind travels, and how dreary and lonesome the surrounding country becomes. The two men were by this time thoroughly aroused to the danger of their position, and longed for daylight to appear. By this time the snow was falling thickly, and was being whirled hither and thither by the ever changing wind. Morning at last dawned, and they started out in search of their animals in the face of the awful blizzard, determined to leave the country at all hazards. Their progress was slow, as the snow had drifted heavily, and, when they came to where they had turned their horses loose the previous even-

ing, the animals had left.

When the storm started the stock started before it, and, by the time the prospectors reached where they should have been, the animals were some miles away. The men kept on trailing them, and, when evening was approaching, they were nearly played out, and made up their minds to camp. It out, and made up their minds to camp. It was a long and weary tramp, and when half the distance was traveled they had to give it town the night before, and were then on up, and made camp for the night under a their way to a distant part of the state, sheltering pine tree

One of the men was completely played out and could not go a step further, and, although it was bitterly cold when the spot to camp was selected, he stretched himself. camp was selected, he stretched himself out on the ground thoroughly exhausted and cared not whether he died or lived. His companion being stronger started to get some wood together, and encouraged his companion with cheering words. He knew that if he did not get a fire started pretty soon his partner would freeze to death. It with man or woman again; and I swear, also, with man or woman again; and I swear, also, with man or woman again; and I swear, also, with man or woman again; and I swear, also, that it is a long to called the forward out that from this day I shall never associate with man or woman again; and I swear, also, that it is a long to called the forward out that from this day I shall never associate with man or woman again; and I swear, also, that it is a long to called the forward out that it was I shall never associate with man or woman again; and I swear, also, that it is a shall never associate with man or woman again; and I swear, also, the started pretty was a shall never associate with man or woman again; and I swear, also, the started pretty was a child.

Every pocket was searched, but not a match A strange oath that for a man to sign, but could be find. He rifled the pockets of his Bill signed it, and the same day he went off friend with the same result. The realization to the mountains and commenced work on of the awful position he was placed in struck the hut where was to be his lonely home, and him, and he know that without a fire certain | began his strange life of seclusion from the death stared his companion in the face, if not world, fleeing from every one, and dead, himself. Once more he searched, and, to his though living, looking upon every visitor as joy, found one solitary match in his vest a ghost of the past haunting him and making pocket. The wind was still blowing and his present all the more miserable.—Sar snow drifting. Would be succeed in kindling the fire? was the question he asked him

withered grass and twigs, which he carefully put in his hat; he whittled some more shavings, procured more small twigs, and, with a prayer on his lips, knelt down, lit the match, applied it to the grass, saw it sud-denly blaze up and as suddenly go out; but the flame extended to the rest and to the kettles, holding ten to twenty gallons, and

When they blazed up he knew that they were saved. Logs were piled on, and the hardy prospector turned his attention to his friend, whom he lifted up and carried to the The warmth soon revived him, and all that dreary night the two sat before the fire, every now and again throwing a fresh log on, afraid to sleep for fear of being frozen. When morning came the storm had passed, and they started out after their stock, which, for unately for them, they found not far from their improvised cabin. On returning to their first camp they enjoyed a substantial meal, and after bucking soow a whole afternoon they succeeded in getting off the flat tops.

Their awful experience they never will forget, and they are firmly convinced that a match saved their lives.-Leadville Herald Democrat.

New York Flat Life.

The walls are so thin that you hear not only the pianos in rooms opening on the air shaft, but all the others as well, and when vigorous operations on them are simultaneously comenced-as they generally are just after din ner-life becomes a burden to you. Then the floors are so weak that when the people over you dance, the globes fall off your gas fix tures. That the dumbwaiter is out of order a good share of the time, something wrong with the door bells and street door "pull," and your letter box stuffed with waste paper and dirt by mischievous street boys, are all things to be expected and philosophically endured .- New York Letter.

Manufacture of Tin Soldiers. In Paris sardine and other tin boxes, of

which thousands are thrown away every month, form the basis for an industry which has reached vast proportions, and in which and fallen into a sad, morose life, and had put the entire youth of the country are interested. These refuse cans are taken and stamped into tin soldiers by suitable machines, and thus He needed to be on the outlook, con- regiments, brigades and corps of tin soldiers scionsly, for little occasions to serve those are formed, and are sold so cheaply that the around him. Take care in the least exercises poorest children can possess and enjoy them, yet the manufacturer makes a fair profit, "I do not like that man,' said a sound ob- which he could not do if he used new mate-

He Was Sure.

Mamma-Willie, did you eat that custard pie that was in the ice chest! Willie-N-o-mam! "Are you quite sure you did not eat it?" Yes, I'm sure, 'cause Johnnie Smith en!

half of it."-Ambraw Pilot. Irrigating His Conversation. Mr. Oldboy-Why do you bring so much water, Tommy! I merely asked for a drink. Tommy—I thought you'd need more than a glassful, bause dister said you was the driest old stick she ever knew.—Munsey's Weekly. A HERMIT'S DATH.

The Woo that a Summer Boarder Worked in the Life of a Good Man.

Way back in the early thirties there was settled a little village not far from Atlanta which has since grown to be one of the most prominent of Georgia's smaller cities. Among the first families to make their home in the new town were those of Mr. Herndon, who owned a large rise plantation near Savannah, and a Mr. Lyle, who moved from the blue grass regions of Kentucky. These families settled on neighboring lots, and from that, as well as the fact that they were all strangers in a strange place, there grew up a strong friendship between the two households. The heads of the families often talked together and consulted over matters of business, while the children played and romped and sent up their merry shouts as they indulged in their

leasant games.

In the Herndon family there were five children—three girls and two boys. The elder of the boys was William Fletcher Herndon, a bright, manly little fellow of about 12 years. Only two children had been given to Mr. Lyle and his wife. Of these, one was a little boy, while the other was a beautiful 10-year-old girl, with chestnut gold bair, large brown eyes and a beautifully rounded face, and on her cheeks was the ruddy glow of color that a happy life and plenty of good exercise will impart to a child. She was a sunbeam of a girl, and no one bid fairer to make a prettier woman than did Dora Lyle.

It was no wonder, then, that, being throws

together as they were, there sprang up a for Dora, and, as the bey was handsome an bright, there is nothing strange in the fact that the girl returned that love.

Time went on. The one grew to be a young man of 20, good looking, elever and accomplished, but a farmer, good as anybody, but a workingman, while the other merged into a young lady of 18, the beauty of childhood being brought out more clearly and distinct-ly and made even more beautiful by the ma-turity of womanhood. The fancied love of the children grew in reality with these two; all the village knew of the affair, and it was conceded that they would be married. But

fate had decreed otherwise.

It was in the summer of '59 that a richly dressed stranger made his appearance at the home of the Lyles and sought board. There was a spare room in the house, and good mo-ther Lyle, with her eye to business, agreed to take the stranger in. There sprang up an in-timacy between Dora Lyle and the stranger, but no one suspected a love affair, and time passed on until the day arrived when Will

It was a bright September day, when the sun had gone down in all the beauty and splendor of an autumnal sunset, and the shades of night had fallen about the world, that those of the citizens of the little village who had been invited to the wedding began happy at heart, and full of the inspirations of a new life opening before him, hastened to the house of his promised bride to claim her as his own. But there was something wrong. No bride met his coming, nor could she be found anywhere. Quick and eager search was made for her, but in vain. Then, too, it was discovered that the stranger boarder had disappeared also. It took but a short while for the rumor that Dora had left Will for the stylish summer boarder to gain circulation and credence among the guests. This was found true, for the next day a letter was received from the man, stating that he and Dora had been married in a neighboring where they would make their home.

he had in his room, he would sat down for hours at a time looking at it and crying like

did not take long to collect the firewood, cut some shavings and have everything in readiness to start the fire. He put his hand in his pocket, when to his horror the matchade act and will kill him as I would a venomous reptile. So help me God."

An Old Kissing Game.

"I found a peculiar custom up at Shepherdstown, W. Va., where I spent my vacation," said a gentleman yesterday, "which was a novelty. The people have what they cal 'soups.' A 'soup' is a sort of outdoor picnic The people have what they call Each person invited brings a dressed chicken, before it did one of the shavings had ignited, chickens and vegetables are put into huge The host provides the vegetables. cooked over open fires for several hours until the combination is reduced almost to a jelly. Pepper and other seasoning are introduced, The young folks stir the soup with longhandled iron spoons, walking around the

kettle as they stir "When a girl's spoon clicks against the spoon of a young man he is bound to catch and kiss her. As you can imagine, there are a good many lively scrimmages around the kettle. When the soup is done it is ladled out into plates and eaten, and is delicious. The custom is an old one, and I was unable to find its origin. A company of Stonewall Jackson's command was recruited round Shepherdstown, and it still keeps up the organization. It has a reunion every year and celebrates the occasion with a grand 'soup.' A 'soup' of that company, to be properly gotten up, should be made of stolen chickens, but the veterans have had to give up foraging since the war, and now make a compro e with necessity by going around in squads and robbing each other's hen roosts by arranged understanding."-Washington Post.

He fondling her hand)-Your little hand is never chapped, is it? She (coyly)—No; I wish it might be! And then he popped.-Lawrence Ameri-

**CLOSINGOUT CLOAKS** 

# The "ARCADE" This Week.

The "Arcade" has done an elegant business in cloaks and Newmarkets this season, but we fear the consequence of this warm, beautiful weather on the sale of these goods from this on. We do not want to carry a single garment over to next year, and we therefore commence this week a

## Grand Closing out Sale of all Our Cloaks

To sell now for less than cost is better than to keep Cloaks over and sell them at a profit next year. Read carefully the MARK DOWN.

310	1000				
\$45.00 40.00	Seal	Plush	Cloak	for	\$28.00
30.00	**	**	146	46	20.00
20,00	44	*		64	14.00
25.00	Cloth	Newmarket		for	17.00
20.00	**	**		••	14.00
17.00	- 44				12.00
15.00				44	10.00
12.00	**			44	8.00
10.00	**	- 44	V.	-	6.00
8.00				**	5.00

This is a big loss to us, but better now than a greater loss

Dante's Inferno, Milton's Paradise Loss, Dore's Bible Gallery, advertised elsewhere as six dollar books, for sale by the "Arcade" only \$1.25.

Special sale of Silk Handkerchiefs this week at the

#### "ARCADE"

139 N. Main St.

### BARRING NONE.

#### SMITH & STOVER'S.

We are headquarters for Ladies' Party and Reception Slippers. We have the Largest and Finest Assortment ever shown in the City In Bronze, Ozze and Swede Kid. In colors to match the costume.

Call Early and Examine.

### SMITH&STVOER

144 NORTH MAIN ST.

HE SAW AN EXPLOSION.

The Tale of a Mississippi Disaster as Told

We were falking about steamboat racing and steamboat accidents in the olden days when the man with the cateract in his left eye interrupted one of the speakers with: "Gentlemen, I have been intimately connected with about a dozen steamboat explusions in my life, though I never saw but me. Do you want the particulars?"

We said we did, and he got his breath and continued: "It was four miles above Natchez, and twenty-five years ago. I stood on the bank just at noon, and just as the Octoroon came becoming down the river. She was a grand, big boat, loaded down with people, and when exactly opposite me, and not a quarter of a mile away, she exploded both boilers and went to destruction cross lots. There was a boom, a crash, an awful roar, and she was She just faded right out in three

"But what of the people?" anxiously in-

quired one. "The people! Well, about a hundred killed, and something like another hundred hurt or scalded. It was a grand sight. My father in-law was one of the lost. No artist could do such a scene justice on canvass. My wife was also one of the victims. It seemed as if the boat rose twenty feet into the air and then shattered into a million pieces. One of my aunts and two of my children went to r death. She was fairly in front of me and I had my gaze on her, and so I saw every detail. My grandfather was coming dow on a visit, but he went to his doorn. The first warning of the tragedy was"--"Any more relatives of yours aboard" in

"Then I move we adjourn. I want some of them to live through it. And we walked away and left the old lis

looking and and disconsolate.-New York

Not for the Old Man. "Any arsemer" softly saked the nan as the druggist came forward with his

'Pil like a quarter's worth, please.' "Yes'm. How are you going to adminis Why-why, on choese or bread, I suppose,

usual retail amico.

Isn't that the general way!"
"Home give it in coffee." "Why rate don't drink coffee, do they?" "On! it's for rats, sh! Then choose is the

proper thing,"-Detroit Free Press. Lots of Points. Managing Editor-William, did you go to the Good Templars' measurerade ball this

evening! Managing Editor-Got some points, I sup-Reporter-Yes, sir-more points than I

ever got in my life before. Managing Editor-Way, how was that! Reporter-I sat down on a wire hair brush, sir. -Burlington Free Press.

The All Absorbing Question, "How to invest money safely is the ques-tion that most people find of the greatest interest," says an editor, who evidently did not mean to pun; but he is wrong. The question that most people find of the greatest interest is how to get money to invest. - Somerville

Journal. Etiquette Extraordinary. Possyboy-Say, Bloodgood, introduce me to Miss Debut, will your Bleedgood-What for!

Possyboy-Because I want to tell her that she tas brushed into the open grate and her dress is en fire.—Burlington Free Free.

A Box of Safety Natches Free With

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